

Chapter 1152 Brenna's Interrogation

Ivy didn't dare to stir up trouble for Janet any longer when she learned about her identity. Instead, she vented her anger on the other employees, "Move all Miss Hamilton's belongings to the van! Now! If you don't hurry, I'll deduct your salary!"

Meanwhile, Janet was leaning against the door leisurely, recording every item those people had taken away.

Ivy glanced at her and asked nervously, "What are you recording? We are just moving Miss Hamilton's things out."

"I'm just afraid you might steal something from W Marks. At least I can produce some evidence if anything had gone missing," Janet answered casually with a smile.

Ivy gritted her teeth. She wanted to lash out, but instead, she replied apologetically, "Of course. I

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understand."

She returned to supervise her employees as they carried Mandy's belongings. After the move, she bid farewell to everyone with a fake smile.

Janet and Elizabeth watched the moving truck drive away and heaved a sigh of relief as they returned to their desks.

"It's finally over. They were gross. With them here the entire morning, I couldn't even focus on my work," Elizabeth said in annoyance. She was about to get a cup of coffee when her phone on the table suddenly rang.

"Hello, who is this?" Elizabeth answered.

"Is Draco there? I need to speak to him," a serious voice came through.

"Of course. Ma'am, may I get your name? Mr. Wesley is not in the studio now. I will inform him you called," Elizabeth asked politely despite her confusion.

"I'm Brenna Olson. Draco promised he would be done designing my dress soon. I already waited for three days, but I've yet to receive any news from him," the woman replied impatiently.

Brenna was a diplomat's wife. Rumor had it that she was a serious and reputable lady.

Although Elizabeth had only conversed with her on the phone for a short time, she could already feel this lady's arrogance.

"Certainly, ma'am. I will let Mr. Wesley know when he comes back," Elizabeth said as respectfully as she could.

As she was about to hang up, Brenna said in a dignified tone, "By the way, tell Draco my patience had run thin. I want to see the design within two days. W Marks is the most famous independent studio in Barnes. I didn't expect its designers to be so unprofessional. I am very disappointed."

"Ma'am, it's not entirely Mr. Wesley's fault. Besides, you should ask Miss Hamilton about your design," Elizabeth tried explaining calmly.

Everyone in the studio knew how hard Draco had been working on the project. Nothing would happen if Mandy did not ruin her collaboration with Draco.

"So you're saying this is Mandy's fault?" Brenna asked with a chuckle.

"I didn't say that it is entirely her fault. She is equally as responsible for the project as Mr. Wesley. It would be best to ask her about it too," Elizabeth explained after a short pause.

Brenna was furious when she heard Elizabeth's reply. Her tone turned cold, "I didn't expect this from W Marks. Not only are you not admitting to your mistakes, but you're also trying to shirk away your responsibilities. I trusted you to design the dress on Mandy's account. But not only has Draco not finished the design, but he also created trouble for Mandy. I hope he can reflect on his inabilities and apologize to Mandy."

"You must be joking. It was..." Elizabeth was so angry she was about to argue. However, she gritted her teeth and restrained herself as she dared not to offend someone as reputable as Brenna.

Janet turned around when she heard Elizabeth raising her voice. She couldn't tell what had happened but only saw Elizabeth trembling with annoyance as she held the phone.

Janet got up and took the phone from her, putting it against her ear. However, the phone was already

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hung up.

"Who was it? Why are you so angry?" Janet asked with a frown as she put her arm around Elizabeth's shoulder.

Elizabeth took a deep breath and sat down. "It was Brenna Olson. She called to urge Mr. Wesley to hurry up with her dress' design. She said that it was our fault for being slow. I have never seen someone so unreasonable in my life!"

Janet glanced towards the closed doors of Draco's office and whispered, "It's been a long time. Haven't Mandy and Mr. Wesley made up? Their feud had even delayed the project..."

"I am also surprised. I thought it was just a small quarrel. I didn't expect Mandy to neglect her work. No one expected things to escalate this far," Elizabeth replied in her ear.